Ramblin' Man

Hank Williams, Jr.

I can settle down and be doin' just fine
'Til I hear an old train rollin' down the line
Then I hurry straight home and pack
And if I didn't go, I believe I've blow my stack
I love you baby, but you gotta understand
When the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' manSome folks might say that I'm no good
That I wouldn't settle down if I could
But when that open road starts to callin' me
There's somethin' o'r the hill that I gotta see
Sometimes it's hard but you gotta understand
When the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' manI love to see the towns a-passin' by
And to ride these rails 'eath God's blue sky
Let me travel this land from the mountains to the sea
'Cause that's the life I believe he meant for me
And when I'm gone and at my grave you stand
Just say God called home your ramblin' man

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